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THE METCALF-CALL READERS

A FIRST READER

THOMPSON BROWN COMPANY

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The Metcalf-Call Readers

A FIRST READER

DESIGNED TO TEACH ANIMATED,
EXPRESSIVE, ORAL READING

BY

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AND

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THOMPSON BROWN COMPANY
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BY ROBERT C. METCALF AND ARTHUR DEERIN CALL

INTRODUCTION

There is no break between the Primer and First Reader of this series. To make the transition from one book to the other very simple and easy, the last thirty new words introduced into the Primer are used in the first twenty pages of the First Reader in new combinations. Thus the same vocabulary is being used, but the words are in entirely new relations. This makes the bridge between the Primer and First Reader very easy to cross.

The vocabulary is carried on through the first half of the book in connection with subjects suited to arouse the active interest of children. The form of the stories then changes, but without the slightest break in the grading of the vocabulary.

The second part consists of a simple connected story of a kitten, called "The Life of Snowball." It is arranged in this form so that the children may be gradually led from short simple statements of interesting objects and actions to the smooth easy sentence forms of the Second Reader.

The next part of the book is in still a different form. It couples the play idea of the dolls with the true home life of the children themselves. Here also the vocabulary is drawn wholly from objects familiar to children in their own homes, thus making the interest vital and keen. Each doll is mistress of a certain room in the doll house, and a simple title to each story forms another step toward the appreciation of the Second Reader. This reader closes with a short series of stories called "The Boys' Club," which will be found especially interesting to boys of the First Reader age. The vocabulary is developed in the same careful way to the very end of the book.

As in the Primer, the new words are found at the head of each lesson.

The First Reader and Primer stand as companion books in aim and method and so close is the relation of one to the other, that the First Reader needs the support of the Primer to round out the course as planned.

NOTE. = While there are 8,428 words in this book, there are only 256 new words. There are 32 words carried over from the Primer, which makes 288 fundamental words altogether. Since Expressive Oral Reading is the aim of this series, the advantages of the limited vocabulary will readily appear.

read
don't
us
playing
right
now

You see we are playing school.
Molly, what is that word?
I don't know.
You don't know that little word?
Frank, you may tell.
That word is "tall."
Yes, that is right, Frank.
"I know something tall," said Molly.

A tree is tall.

That is right. Some trees are tall.

Now let us read. Will you get the books, Frank?

Let us read the little buttercup story.

Molly, you may begin.

Little buttercup, you are a pretty flower.

Good, Molly. Now Frank may read.

You live in the field, pretty buttercup.

That is good, Frank.

Now you may take your pencils.

You may write a letter to me.

"I don't know how," said Frank.

O, yes, you do. Write it like this:

Dear Ted,

We are playing school.

With love,

Sister Molly.

let butterfly were
box show Tom did

Who are you, little boy?
I am Tom. Don't you know me?
No, I don't. Do you know me?
Yes, you are a butterfly.
Come with me, Tom, and I will show you where I live.

How can I go with you? I don't know how to fly.

"That is so," said the butterfly.

"You can fly to my house," said Tom, "and I will show you something."

"What is it?" said the butterfly.

It is one of your little sisters.

How did you get my sister, Tom?

I was playing in the field and found her in the grass.

What did you do with her?

She is in a pretty box now.

O, don't do that, Tom. You must let her fly.

"I will run and get the box," said Tom, "and let her fly with you."

from
open
presents
birthday
lovely
Ruth

This is my birthday.
See all my presents.
Mamma, did you give me this present?
Yes, dear, open the box and see it.
How pretty! A little fan!
See the butterflies on it!
I must show it to Tom.
Now open this big box, Ruth.

Can you read what it says, dear?

It says, "Ruth, from papa."

I guess it is a box of blocks.

A doll! O, how lovely! Papa was so good to give me this.

May I take her to school and show her to the girls?

What are you going to name her?

O, I don't know, mamma.

Would you like to have me call you Dora, you big doll?

Now open the little box, Ruth.

This is from grandpa.

You dear grandpa!

See what it is, mamma! A book.

You have some pretty birthday presents, Ruth.

Miss Good-morning fast
take sled

Good-morning, Miss May.

Good-morning, Tom. Are you going to school?

Not now. I am playing.

Do you see my sled?

It was my birthday present from papa.

Don't you like the name, Miss May?

Let me see. What is the name?

Don't you see it? "Bluebird."

That is a good name for it, Tom.

Good-morning, Ruth. Would you like a ride on my sled?

Look, Miss May! See how fast we go!

You may take Ruth to school on your sled, Tom.

"See Tom with his sled!" said the boys.

"See Ruth on Tom's sled!" said the girls.

"O, may I have a ride?" said Bess.

Ruth, you let Bess get on with you.

Now see the "Bluebird" fly!

Mr.
cents
much
Frost
wants
teacher
cost

Good-morning, Mr. Frost.

Good-morning, Ruth. What would you like, little girl?

My teacher wants me to get a pencil.

Have you some red ones, Mr. Frost?

O, yes. Who is your teacher, Ruth?

Miss May is my teacher.

See if this pencil is all right, Ruth.

No, Mr. Frost, that is a blue one.

Yes, yes, now let me open this box.

This is a red one, Mr. Frost. I will take this.

How much will this cost?

That costs two cents.

Now I will tell you something, Ruth.

You take this red one to your teacher, and you may have this blue one for your pencil.

How good you are, Mr. Frost!

See! See, Miss May! I have your pencil.

It cost two cents.

And Mr. Frost let me have this blue one.

white		black	chalk
break	sat	ink	when

MR. CHALK AND MISS INK

Mr. Chalk and Miss Ink sat on the desk at school.

"Good-morning, Mr. Chalk," said the ink.

Good-morning, Miss Ink. How black you are!

How white you are, Mr. Chalk!

"I like to be white," said the chalk.

"I like to be black," said the ink.

"I don't like the teacher. She breaks me," said the chalk.

"She cannot break me," said the ink, "she writes letters with me."

Can you write my name, Miss Ink?

O, yes! When I write your name, you are black, Mr. Chalk.

I can write your name, Miss Ink.

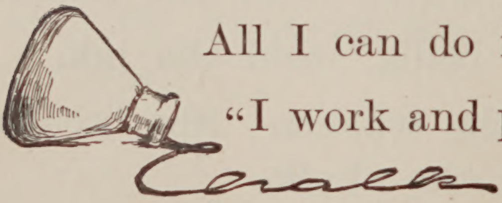
When I write your name, you are white.

"So I am, so I am," said the ink.

Do you like to play, Mr. Chalk?

Yes, the girls and boys like to play with me.

"You see the girls and boys can not play with me," said the ink.



All I can do is to work.

"I work and play, too," said the chalk.

A LETTER TO GRANDPA

Dear Grandpa,

Do you want me to write you a good long letter?

When you come to see me I will show you my doll.

Papa gave her to me for my birthday.

I want to tell you how much I like the book you gave me.

I had some lovely presents.

Molly gave me a book, too.

Mamma gave me a fan that had butterflies on it.

Tom gave me a box of black pencils.

Do you know Mr. Frost? He has a store. He has books and pencils.

I can get red chalk for one cent in his store.

I write with ink at school.

When you come, I must show you what we draw.

We can draw birds and butterflies.

My teacher said the butterfly I made was good.

Tom gave me a ride on his sled.

It is a blue and white one, and he calls it "Bluebird."

O, we can go very fast with it.

Do you know what we play, grandpa?

We play school and Tom is the teacher.
My doll and I go to Tom's school.
I say, "Good-morning, teacher."
Tom says, "Good-morning, little girl.
What a lovely doll you have!
You must not break her."
And he says to the doll, "Big doll, you
    must not play in school."
When you open my letter, what will
    you say, grandpa?
You will say, "O, a letter from little
    Ruth! What a long letter!"

very
well
thank
spider
out
wings

MR. FLY AND MISS SPIDER

Good morning, Mr. Fly.

Good morning, Miss Spider.

How do you do this morning, little fly?

I am very well, thank you.

Come right in, Mr. Fly.

I will show you my pretty house.

O, thank you. How pretty your house is!

You are very pretty, too, Mr. Fly.

O, thank you. How big you are!

"Yes, I am big," said the spider.

You have wings and I have not, Mr. Fly.

O, yes, so I have. Would you like to have wings, Miss Spider?

Yes, I should, Mr. Fly.

Would you like to live in a house like this?

No, thank you, Miss Spider. I must go now.

What did you say, pretty fly?

I said I must go.

O, no, not so fast, dear fly.

I want to go, I must go, Miss Spider.

Very well, you may go now, little fly.

O, you big black spider!

Pretty fly, you must look out for spiders.

fairy
about
does
him
cold

JACK FROST

Mamma, will you read me a story?
Yes, dear. What story do you want?
O, this one about Jack Frost.
Who is Jack Frost, mamma?
Jack is a little fairy.
Tell me about him, mamma.

Where does he live?

He lives where it is
very cold.

Has he wings,
mamma?

I don't know about
his wings, dear.

Don't fairies have wings, mamma?

So the story books say, dear.

Does Jack Frost like to play, mamma?

Yes, he likes to play when it is very
cold.

Now read me the story, mamma.

Jack Frost is a little fairy who lives in a fairy house.

He is so little you can not see him.

He likes to make boys and girls cold.

Is that all, mamma, about Jack Frost
No, it says:

Come, boys, come.
Jack Frost is out.
He wants you all
To run about.

making
touch
running
silk
Ralph

MAKING A SILK HOUSE

Mamma, look at that!

What do you see, Ralph?

I don't know. What is it, mamma?

Something black is running about.

O, that is a spider, Ralph.

He is making a pretty house.

It is made of silk, like a fairy house.

O, how pretty! May I touch it?

O, no, dear. You would break it.

Will it take him long to make it?

Not long. He can work very fast.

Look, Ralph. Now his house is made.

What will he do now, mamma?

Now he will watch for something to eat.

Mamma, would the spider let me touch him?

No, he does not like to have you touch him.

He likes to have little boys watch him when he is making his house.

I will not touch you, Mr. Spider.

I will not break your silk house.

Paul

board

shall

Helen

picture

What a big blackboard, Ralph!

What are you making there on your blackboard?

I am making pictures for Paul and Helen.

Now what shall I make for you, Paul?

Make me a butterfly, Ralph.

All right. See! I will take the yello chalk and make a butterfly.

It is lovely, Ralph. Now will yo make a picture of Jack Frost?

O, my! I don't know how Jack Fros looks.

You know he is a fairy with wings

You can take white chalk for that.

Very well. Now I will make littl Jack Frost.

What shall I make for you, Helen?

I want a picture of a doll.

O, yes, you want a little doll with a red silk dress and a silk cap.

O, Ralph, she is lovely. Now make me a sled.

"I want a sled, too," said Paul.

We like your pictures, Ralph.

Thank you, Paul. Thank you, Helen.

isn't
but
new
here
beside
funny

Helen, do you want to see my new picture book?

Yes, Paul. May I sit here beside you?

Yes. O, look at this picture, Helen!

See the spider making his house.

Do you like spiders, Helen?

Yes, but I don't like to touch them.

O, see! Here is a story about "The Good Fairy."

Will you read it to me, Helen?

Yes, but let us look
at the pictures now.

Paul, Paul, do see this
funny picture!

It is Tom and his new
sled.

See Tom running with it.

O, Helen, isn't that a funny sled!

And here is a picture of a butterfly
with black and yellow wings.

Here is a little boy that looks like
you, Paul.

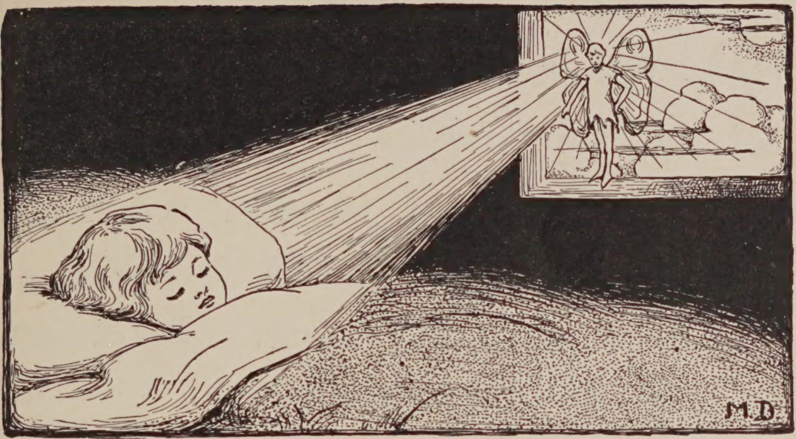
See the big black dog beside him!

Here is Jack Frost making a picture.

Isn't he a funny little
fairy!

Now will you read the
story about "The
Good Fairy"?

sun
fine
up
went
asleep
Wake



THE GOOD FAIRY

"O, what a fine morning!" said the sun fairy.

I must get to work.

Let me see. Where shall I begin?

He went to a little boy's house and found him asleep.

Wake up, little boy, wake up.

You must go to school.

The sun fairy went to the green woods and found all the pretty flowers asleep.

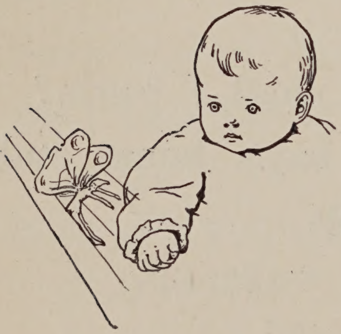
Wake up, dear flowers. Look at me.

Let me see your sweet faces.

Now I must run in and see that baby playing in the house.

"O, mamma, come here. Look on my hand!" said baby.

That is the sun, dear. Don't you know that the little sun fairy loves to touch your baby hands?



"Well, I shall have to go, baby. I have work to do," said the fairy.

So he went running about, making his calls.

Review

think Then

A GOOD GAME

Mamma, will you play a game with me?

Yes, what game do you want, Paul?

I must think of something and tell you about it.

Then you must guess what it is.

Very well. Now you begin, Paul.

I think of something that has wings, and is black.

I guess it is a bird.

No. It is not so big as a bird.

Then I guess it is a fly.

Yes. That is right. Now you think of something, mamma.

Well, I think of something that is made of silk.

Is it in this house, mamma?

Yes, it is right here beside me.

Oh, I see. It is Helen's new dress.

Now I think of something that is asleep.

Is it the baby, Paul?

Yes, mamma. Now give me one.

I know something that can make a fairy house.

Oh, I know, mamma, a spider.

I think of something on the wall, mamma.

Is it the funny picture that grandma gave us?

Yes, mamma. Now you think of something.

Very well. I look yellow.

You must look up to see me.

I am not cold. I wake up the flowers. You can not touch me.

Oh, mamma, I know! It is the sun.

I went to see Helen and she gave me something long and white.

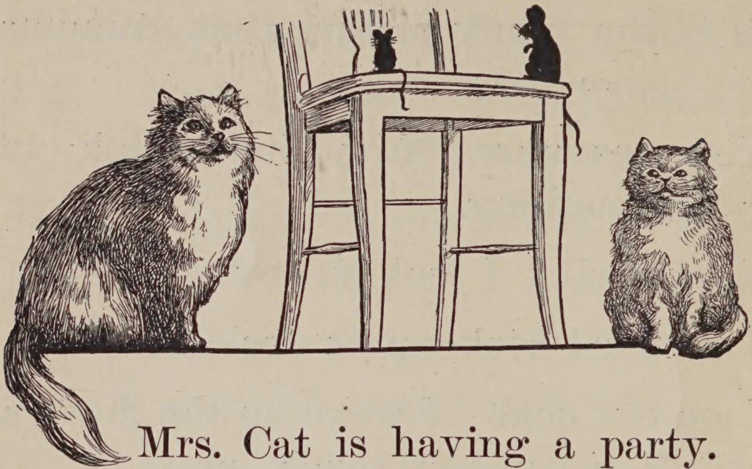
I can write on the board with it.

I guess it is chalk, Paul.

Don't you think this is a good game?

Yes. Thank you very much for playing, mamma.

having Mrs. Cat party
mouse day had cheese



Mrs. Cat is having a party.

Isn't it a funny party!

Do you see a baby mouse in that chair?

She has come to Mrs. Cat's party.

And who is the little cat?

O, that is Kitty White. She is Mrs. Cat's little sister.

Then do you see the large mouse beside Kitty White?

She is Mamma Mouse.

"Little Mouse, will you have some milk?" says Mrs. Cat.

No, I thank you, dear Mrs. Cat; but I will take some cheese.

Mrs. Mouse, will you have some cheese, too?

Yes, thank you, Mrs. Cat. I see you know what I like.

Kitty White, what shall I give you?

I think I will have some milk.

"So will I," said Mrs. Cat.

Where do you live now, little Mouse?

I live in the schoolhouse now.

I like it very much. I can run about when the teacher is out of school.

I found my picture on the board one day, too.

Then you do not live with your mamma?

"O, no, I live at Mr. Frost's store," said Mrs. Mouse.

"So do I," said Kitty White.

Do you? I did not know that.

You will not eat me, will you, Kitty White? I am a very good mouse.

"O, no," said Kitty White, "for I am a very good cat."

I think I must go now, Mrs. Cat.

Must you go, Miss Mouse?

You must come and see me at school some day, Mrs. Cat.

I must go, too, dear Mrs. Cat," said Mrs. Mouse.

I like your party very much.

afraid
hungry
find
dinner
by
room
time

Mamma, I am very hungry.

I want some dinner.

Well, go and get something to eat.

O, mamma, I am afraid.

What are you afraid of, dear?

The big black cat will find me.

But you must not let the cat see you.

I have to go right into the room where she is.

She may be asleep when you go.

Do not be afraid.

Will you come, too, mamma?

O, no, two of us must not go.

You go now and find the cheese-box.

So the little mouse went.

When she went into the room, the cat was asleep in the chair.

The little mouse went running by and kitty did not wake.

She found the cheese-box and was having a good dinner, when some one said,

"Mamma, mamma, a mouse at the cheese-box!"

Well, you are not afraid of a little mouse, are you, Helen?

"No," said Helen, "but I don't want him to get the cheese."

Then I was so afraid that the little girl would find me.

But her good mamma said, "O, let him have a little, he is hungry."

But I was running out of the room by that time.

So you had a good dinner, my dear?

Yes, I did, mamma. Now you must get yours. Where can you go?

I will find some. I know where the apples are.

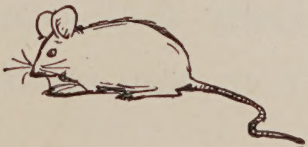
Will you get a little apple for me, mamma?

You have had your dinner.

Yes, but you know I like apple, too.

Well, I shall see. Now be a good mouse. Mamma must go.

Look out for the cat, mamma, dear.



Laura
if
to-day
old
wash

My dear dolls, all look at me.
We shall have a dinner party to-day.
"O, good!" said all the dolls.
Black Tom, will you be very good?
"I will," said the old rag doll.
And you will not eat too much, Jack?
"O, no," said Jack-in-the-box.
Laura, wash your little hands.
Baby doll, can you find your chair?
Tom, you must not have your cap on.

Now all come. I know you must be very hungry.

Don't jump on the table, Jack.

Here you come, Laura. How sweet you look now!

You may sit right here beside Jack, if you would like to, Laura.

Let me see. This is your birthday, Baby Doll, isn't it?

How old are you, Tom?

"I don't know," said Tom. "How long have you had me?"

O, a long time, Tom.

Then I must be very old.

"I want my dinner," said Jack.

Jack, Jack, you must not do so.

But I am very hungry and I want something to eat.

Well, here is an apple. Would you like that?

Tom, here is a cup of milk for you.

What a hungry little girl you are, Laura.

Baby, would you like some milk in your pretty blue cup?

"Mamma, we want to play now," said the dolls.

All right, run and play.

Topsy gray good-bye
kittens

Dear old Topsy! How she loves her baby kittens!

See the black one playing with his tail!

I like to watch the little gray one wash her face.

Here comes Laura. She loves old Topsy.

Topsy, I want to tell you something.

I am going to take one of your kittens and let my grandma have her.

Will you let me have one, Topsy, dear?

Look up, little kitten. Let me see if you are pretty.

Yes, you are; but I think grandma would like the white one.

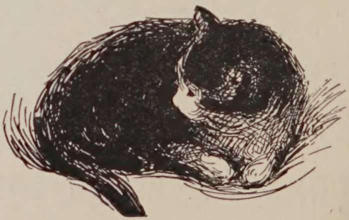
Topsy, grandma will be very good to your baby.

She will give her all the milk she wants.

And let me tell you something, Topsy.

I think grandma will find a little mouse for her some day.

Come, little kitten, come with Laura. Good-bye, Topsy.

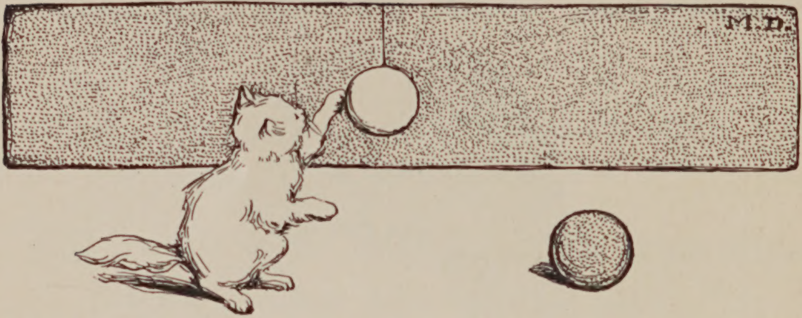


SNOWBALL TELLS HER STORY

myself
why
took

brought
lady

happy
than
suppose



Let me tell you all about myself.

My name is Snowball, and you all know why I have that name.

A little girl, named Laura, took me away from my mamma, Topsy, and brought me here.

I live with her grandma.

Some day I will show you a picture of her. She is a dear old lady.

I did miss my mamma very much when Laura brought me here; but now I am very happy.

I have a big box to sleep in.

In the morning I wake up and wash my face and run in to see grandma.

"Good-morning, Snowball," she says. "I suppose you are hungry. Well, come and get your milk."

I like to get into grandma's big chair.

Do you know why?

I know she loves me, for she looks happy when I sit beside her.

She says I shall have a dog to play with some day. I don't know what a dog is.

Do you suppose I shall like him? I will tell you about him when he comes.

touch talk thinks
Donald yesterday friends
dare try soon stay.

Well, the dog has come. Here he is.

I don't like him at all, and I know he does not like me.

Look at him! He is too big. I am afraid of him. See his big ears!

And look at his long tail! I should like that tail to play with, but I don't dare to try it.

You see he is asleep, and I can talk about him all I want.

His name is Donald.

He came yesterday. A lady brought him. I don't know how long he will stay.

Grandma thinks we shall be friends. He will eat me up, I tell you. Do you think I can play with a big dog like that?

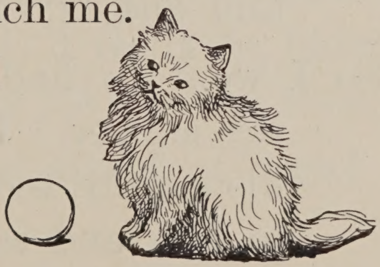
I wish that lady had not brought him here.

I suppose he will wake up very soon. O, dear, I wish grandma would come and let me out of this room.

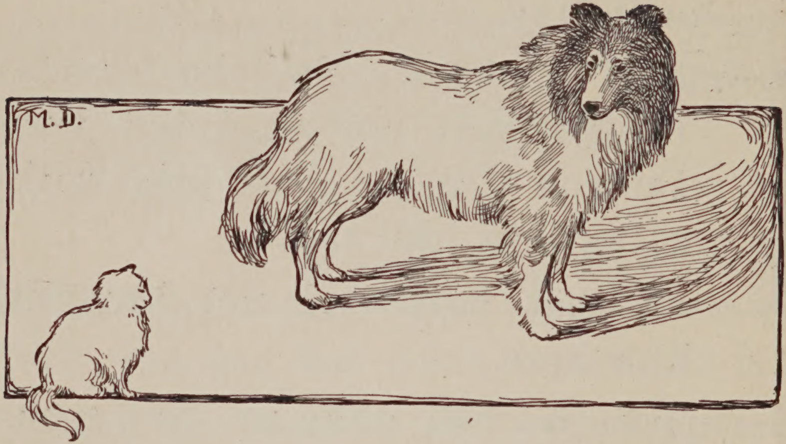
I know what I shall do. I shall play I am asleep. Then he will not dare to touch me.

So, Mr. Donald, I am asleep.

Don't you touch me.



woke
hurt
even
again
kind
soft
supper
Meow
near
rolled



O, what a funny kitten I was! Do you know, Donald did not touch me yesterday when he woke up.

Then I said I would be very kind to him and try to be his friend.

So I went to find grandma and get my supper. Donald was having his supper, too. I went right up to him and said, "Meow."

He looked at me and then went right on with his supper.

"Meow, meow," I said again, but he did not even look up.

"You would not hurt my little Snowball, would you, Donald?" said grandma.

I had my supper and then I went to get my ball to play with.

Donald sat and watched me, and very soon I rolled the ball near him. He looked at it, but did not touch it.

Then I went very near to him and looked at his tail. I even dared to play with it! I think he liked it, for he let me play a long time.

How can kittens be afraid of dogs?

coming
over
floor
cried
lap
that
small
didn't
dropped

Grandma said a very dear little girl was coming to see me. I don't call her dear.

What do you think she does to me?

Yesterday she rolled me over and over on the floor. I cried. Then grandma said, "O, don't do that, dear. She is too small."

Then she rolled the balls for me, and I liked that. Very soon she took me in her lap and said, “Come now, jump out of my lap.”

I was afraid. I didn’t dare to jump.

Then what did she do? She took me up and dropped me.

O, didn’t it hurt! I cried again, but she didn’t even take me up.

She let me stay on the floor, all by myself.

When I was having my supper, grandma said to her, “Well, dear, did you have a good time with Snowball?”

“Not a very good time, grandma. I like kittens that can jump and roll over.”

She is too small to do that. Now take her in your lap, and very soon she will go to sleep. Dear, soft, little Snowball!

growing
learned
should
saw
back
warm
night
bed

I am growing very fast.

My tail is so long I can play with it now.

I have learned to jump, and roll over.

And let me tell you something. I went out to the barn yesterday and saw the horses and cows.

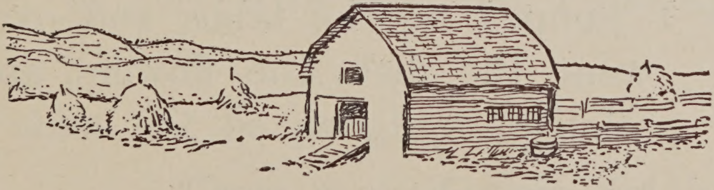
Grandma says the old black horse is very kind and will let me get on his back. Some day I am going to try it.

I like to watch grandpa milk the cows. He gave me some of the new milk yesterday. It was sweet and warm. I like it.

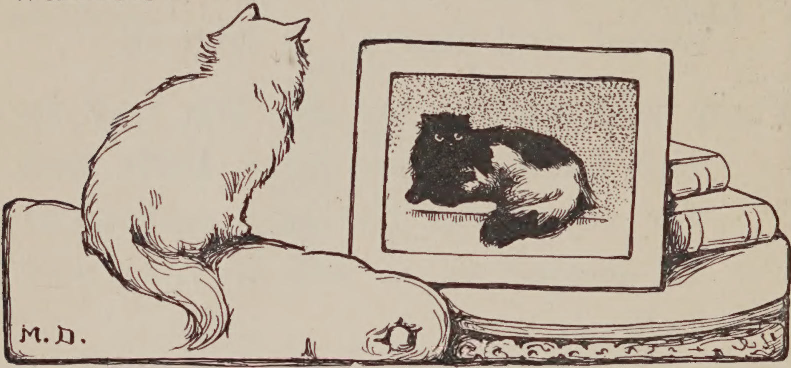
Then you should see all the hay in the barn. I made a little bed for myself in the hay and went to sleep. O, it was a very soft bed.

Donald sleeps in the barn at night, but I like my little bed in the house better.

Grandma says that when I am a big cat, I shall like to stay in the barn at night.



naughty
only
wanted
jumped
noise
smell
dish



I was naughty to-day. Let me tell you what I did.

Grandma has a lovely flower growing in a dish on a little table.

I wanted to smell of that pretty flower.

So I jumped on the table, and over went the dish, the flowers, and all.

I didn't even have a smell.

Grandma came running in to see what had made all the noise. She said I was a naughty, naughty kitten, and made me go to bed.

O, dear, I was not happy at all.

Grandma has a very pretty picture on the table.

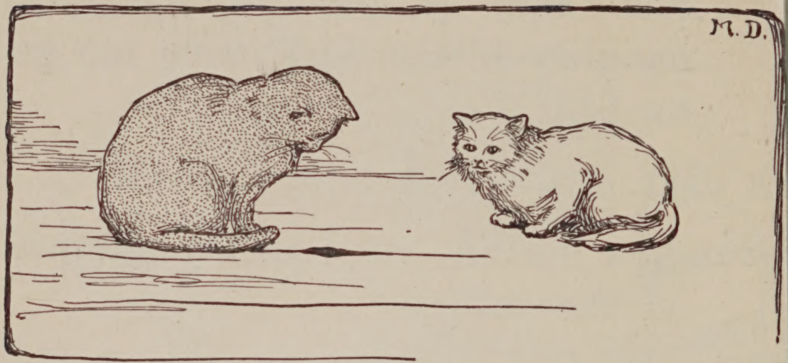
I didn't dare to jump on the table again. So I jumped on the back of a chair near by. And what do you think the picture was?

A kitten, like myself, only it was black and white.

I liked the little kitten, and I wanted to play with her, but I did not dare to.

I must not be naughty again.

catch grayback just wait
stove kitchen waited



O, I am so happy! Grayback came to see me to-day, and look! Look what I have! A mouse! I learned just how to catch it.

I went with Grayback into grandma's kitchen.

"Now don't you say one word, Snowball. You just sit here beside the stove and wait," she said.

Well, we waited and waited.

I said to Grayback, "I am not going to wait. No mice will come to-day."

"Don't make a noise," she said. "I think a mouse will come soon."

Very soon something made a noise near the stove.

O, here it comes!

The little mouse looked all about and waited. O, how I did want to catch him right there! But Grayback said, "No."

So I waited, and the little mouse waited, too. "When he runs you must jump and catch him," said Grayback.

Just as he was running, I jumped. "Catch him! Catch him!" said Grayback, and I did.

I am glad I have learned to catch mice, but I suppose the little mice are not glad.

bad
them
they

feel

best
thought
until

I saw a bird in the tree to-day. It was a pretty little bird and I wanted it. So I jumped for it.

Grandma came running out and cried, "No, no, no, you naughty cat! Snowball, come here. Don't you catch that dear little bird."

Well, I think grandma is right about

the birds. It would be too bad to catch them.

I shall tell all my cat friends not to catch birds.

A lady came to dinner yesterday. When grandma was out of the room, the lady gave me some of the chicken they had for dinner.

Now you know grandma does not let me eat at the table.

So when she came back and saw me with the chicken, she thought I had taken it myself from the table.

So she said that I was a bad kitten again; but that good lady said, "O, no, grandma, Snowball did not touch it until I gave it to her."

That made me very happy, and I

thought I should always love that lady.

I am so big now that they call me a cat and not a kitten.

I am just a big white cat.

I don't have much to do, and so I sleep in the kitchen most of the time

So Snowball must say good-bye.

DOLLVILLE

Dollville place family ther
themselves calle

DOLLVILLE

"Come with me to a pretty little place called Dollville," said a fairy one day.

What shall we see in Dollville, good fairy?

"I should think you would know by the name," said the fairy.

O, yes, I know. It must be dolls that live there.

"That is right," said the fairy.

There is one doll-house in Dollville that I like the best of all.

Vho lives in the doll-house, good fairy?

), a very large family of dolls.

t is not like your family.

he dolls used to live with boys and girls like you, until they were old.

hen they wanted a house by themselves. So they have come to Dollville to live.

ome and I will show you this doll family.

rags
looking
oldest
used
Beatrice
hair
cheek
clean

THE RAG DOLL

I am the oldest one of the doll family.

You can see that I am very old.

I used to have pretty red cheeks and yellow hair.

Now my hair is gray. Shall I tell you how I lost my red cheeks and pretty yellow hair?

I used to live with a little girl called Beatrice.

She used to say to me, "You dear Rag Doll, I love you best of all my dolls.

If only you had a clean face!

But I do not dare to wash it."

I used to say to myself, "You had better not try, Miss Beatrice."

Part II

But Miss Beatrice did try. And oh! What a funny looking doll I was!

I had no red cheeks and I had no yellow hair.

Beatrice said to me, "O, dear, you will not look pretty again, Rag

Doll. But I love you, even you are not pretty.”

Beatrice had me for her doll unt she was too old to play wit dolls.

Then I wanted a place in some goo home.

And Dollville is just the place fo old rag dolls like me.

My room is the kitchen. I feel a home there.

So I do the work fo all the family.

Come in and let m show you m kitchen.

nice
every
burn
dust
pans
shine
broom
teakettle

THE KITCHEN

This is my new stove. See it shine! I black it every day.

I think my little teakettle is pretty.

I have a new kitchen table, too.

See all my pans! Don't they shine!

I have a place for every pan and dish in my kitchen.

Here is my broom.

Over there is my dustpan.

You can not find much dust in my little kitchen.

I try to be very clean.

I must get dinner now.

I am going to make something good for my family.

If you want to stay to dinner, you shall have some.

Will you sit here in the kitchen with me?

China
dining
linen

put
same

CHINA DOLL

I live in Dollville, too.

And I live in the same house with Rag Doll. So I see her every day.

My name is Beatrice.

I know a little girl that has the same name.

Rag Doll tells me every day how pretty I am.

She likes my red cheeks. You see, I can wash my face all I want to and my cheeks are red just the same.

That is one good thing about china dolls.

The little girl I used to live with made a pretty linen dress for me.

And I have a silk dress, too.

But I do not put that on every day.

My room in this doll-house is the dining room.

We all eat in my dining room.

because
set
parlor
silver
spoons
saucers
breakfast

THE DINING-ROOM

I call this my room because I have all the dining-room work to do.

I have to set the table every day for dinner and supper and breakfast.

Do you see all my pretty china?

I am glad when supper time comes because then I put on the pretty china cups and saucers.

We do not have them for breakfast and dinner.

And here I have all my table linen.

I have to clean all the silver myself.

Here is one of my oldest silver spoons. See how I made that shine!

I have to dust my dining-room every day.

Our dining-room opens into the parlor.

You shall see that room very soon.

I can not show it to you. The doll that stays in there will do that.

Review

been	away	cook

A MORNING CALL

Good-morning, Miss Lucy.

Good-morning, Mrs. Frost.

Do come in and see me, Miss Lucy. You have not called on me for a long time.

You see I have been away, Mrs. Frost.

O, have you? Do tell me where you have been.

I have been to Dollville.

It is a very pretty place.

Have you ever been there, Mrs. Frost?

No, I should like to have you tell me about it, Miss Lucy.

I went to see a family of dolls. They live all by themselves, and I went all over the house where they live.

I shall not have time to tell you about all the rooms.

But I must tell you about two of them.

One is a kitchen. O, what a clean little kitchen!

It has a stove with a new tea-kettle.

The floor was as white as snow.

O, Mrs. Frost, you should see the pans and the little broom!

Part II

I was looking to see who the cook was.

And there I saw an old rag doll.

"Are you the cook?" I said.

"I am," said she.

"How long have you been a cook?" I said.

"O, a long, long time," she said.

"You have a very nice kitchen," I said.

Yes, I like it. It is all the home I have.

Then I went into the pretty dining-room.

China Doll has that room.

She is a very pretty doll. Her cheeks are as red as a rose.

I know she must be neat about he work, because she is so nea herself.

She was looking over her table line to see if all of it was clean.

They had just had supper and sh had set the table for breakfast.

I saw some lovely china cups an saucers in the dining-room.

She had put away the silver for th night. "I want to show yo some of the pretty silver spoon we have," she said to me.

I can not tell you about the parlo to-day, Mrs. Frost, because it i time for me to go.

Do come again, Miss Lucy.

please
came
sitting
could
wish
tired

LADY DOLL

"Will you please have a chair?" said Lady Doll. "I am very glad to see you. It has been a lovely day. Don't you think so? How do you like Dollville?"

"Very much," I said.

How long have you been in Dol
ville, Lady Doll?

O, I came at the same time tha
Beatrice, the china doll, came.
You see I am not very old. But
am a lady, and that makes m
look old.

My dress is long and I do my hai
like a lady.

Sometimes I wish I could go int
the kitchen and cook.

I get very tired of sitting in my
parlor.

I wish I could play sometimes like
a little girl.

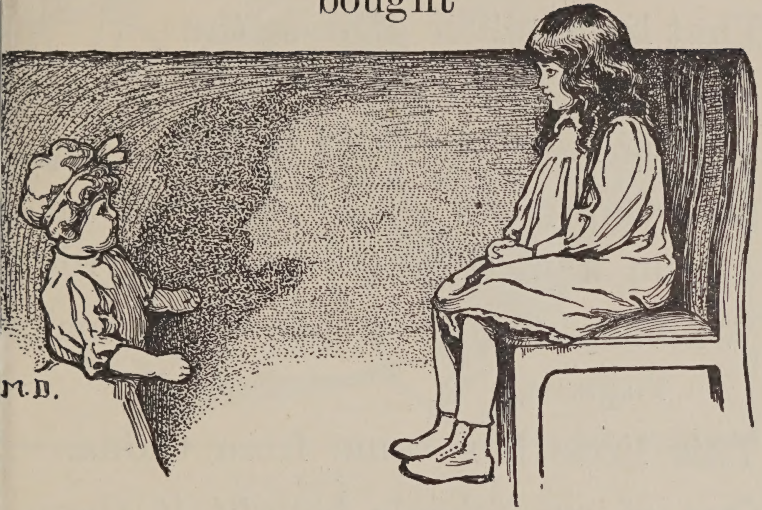
But a lady doll would not dare t
play.

But I am happy in my parlor and I
should like to show it to you.

people
ug

great
many
bought

our
keep



THE PARLOR

I should like to call this the sitting-room and not the parlor.

You know many people think that a parlor is the best room in the house and should not be used very much.

But I love to have my room used.

Please sit in this big chair.

See all my lovely pictures!

That little silver dish on the table was a present to me.

My rug is pretty, too, I think.

Did you know that rug was made in a place very near Dollville?

We bought it of a man who makes rugs.

This little box came from China.

One of our friends bought it there.

You see we have many books.

This little red book came from a friend of our family. It tells dolls how to keep well and happy. I wish every doll could read it. I have read it a great many times.

Must you go now? Good-bye.

nursery
sure
city
boots
Dorothy
almost

BABY DOLL

You dear, sweet little Baby Doll!
O, how pretty you are!
And is this your room, baby dear?
Yes, I stay in the nursery.
If I go to the kitchen, I am sure to get too near the stove.
If I play in the dining-room, I am sure to break a cup or a saucer.

And I know Lady Doll does not want me in the parlor.

So I play here by myself in the nursery and have a lovely time.

What a pretty dress you have, baby!

I don't see how you keep so clean.

Why, every day I have a clean dress.

I like your little boots, baby girl.

Lady Doll bought them yesterday when she went to the city.

Now tell me your name, baby dear.

A great many people have the same name. I am Dorothy.

Dorothy, what do you do all day?

O, I play almost all the time.

Let me show you my playthings.

cloth
lamb
wheels
attic
rubber
carriage

THE NURSERY

I have a great many playthings.

My little china dog is very good to me.

I love that pretty cloth kitten.

I am sure you would love a kitten that never hurt you.

Then I have this little white lamb.

See! It is on wheels.

I can make it go where I please.

Sometimes I break my playthings.

When I break them, they have to go away to the attic.

See my rubber ball. I have had it a long time.

And here is my cart and horse.

There are my rubbers. Beatrice, the china doll, gave them to me.

My doll carriage is almost new.

Sometimes Rag Doll takes me to ride in my carriage.

I am sure you have a pretty nursery, Baby Doll.

surprised
Ready
always
other
errands
rest
deal

BOY DOLL

I suppose you are surprised to see me in this doll house.

I am the only boy here.

My name is Ready.

I guess you are surprised at that name, too.

Do you want to know why they call me that?

It is because I am always ready to do errands for the other dolls.

I am made of cloth and china, too.

My head is china and all the rest of me is cloth.

How do you like my rubber boots?

I do a great deal of work about the house.

I don't have to stay in one room and work as the other dolls do.

I do errands at the store.

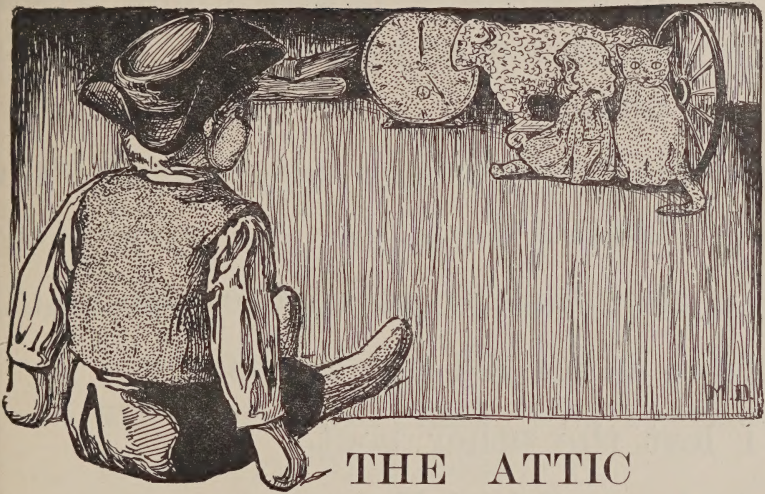
I get the letters for Lady Doll.

I take Baby Doll to ride in her carriage.

Let me show you the attic. I love to play in it.

Review

minute
broken
leg
clock
lost
both
broken



THE ATTIC

O, what a funny, funny place, Ready!

Yes, our attic is a funny place.

I can tell you a great deal about everything here.

Do you see this little chair?

It was bought for Baby Doll to keep in the nursery.

One day a big girl came to see Baby Dorothy and sat in the little chair.

You would think a girl would know better than to sit in a doll's chair.

It broke just the very minute she sat in it.

So that had to go to the attic.

Here is an old rubber boot.

I lost the other boot.

And see this doll carriage.

One wheel is almost off and the other is broken.

Part II

See that little doll sitting in the carriage.

She has lost a leg and both arms.

Dear little lamb! Are your legs broken, too?

Here is a broken cup, and there is a saucer that Beatrice broke one day.

And here is one of Dorothy's kittens.

Now why are you here, kitty?

Your legs can not break, because they are cloth. O, I see. You are very old and you do not look very nice now.

Dorothy has a pretty new kitten in the nursery.

But she was good to you, old cloth kitten, and she loved you.

Here is Lady Doll's old linen dress.

A great many people would say that this dress was good now.

But Lady Doll will not put on an old dress if she can get a new one.

Part III

She went to the city the other day to do some errands and bought two new hats.

I suppose we shall see some of her old hats up here now.

I am surprised to see you here, old clock.

I was old and tired and I did not keep good time.

So I came up here to rest.

I wish I could make you well, old clock.

You were always a good friend to me.

You used to tell me the time every day.

And here are some old books.

I should think Rag Doll would like this little cook book.

Will you please tell me how you came to be here, Mr. Rug?

They took me away from the dining room and put me in the kitchen.

They let me stay in the kitchen some time.

Ready! Ready! Ready!

Yes, Rag Doll, I will come. Good-bye.

to-morrow
first
invite
each
apron
real
street
nurse

RAG DOLL AND READY

I want you just for a minute, Ready.

I want you to help me with my party.

When will you give it, Rag Doll?

O, to-morrow, I think. I want you to go out now and invite the friends.

Where shall I go first?

You may go to the doll store and invite Cloth Doll. You know her. She always sits in the window.

I am sure that she will be glad to get away for a day.

Then you may go to the first house on Frost street.

My friend, the nurse, lives there.

I think a great deal of her.

She has a dress and apron and little cap, just like a real nurse.

What time is the party to be, Rag
Doll?

You may say at three o'clock.

often
late
sunbonnet
danced
seven
coming
ten
candle

RAG DOLL'S PARTY

How glad I am that you could come to-day!

I don't get away from the store very often.

I was afraid I should be late.

O, no, it is only ten minutes of three now.

Take this chair, Cloth Doll.

O, please don't make me sit.

I have to sit all day and all night in the store.

I want to look all about your nice kitchen.

How do you do, my good little nurse?

Come in. I was afraid you were not coming.

I know I am late. But one of the boy dolls on our street broke his leg.

I had to stay with him.

How good of you!

Part II

Here you both are, my little sunbonnet friends.

I am very glad you came.

You were very kind to invite us, Rag Doll.

Now let us play games.

So they had games. Then they danced. Cloth Doll danced with the nurse, and Ready danced with the sunbonnet dolls.

Then they had supper.

Rag Doll made a little cake for each one.

Each cake had a little candle in it.

"O, how pretty! How pretty!" said all the dolls.

"It is very late and I must go home," said the nurse.

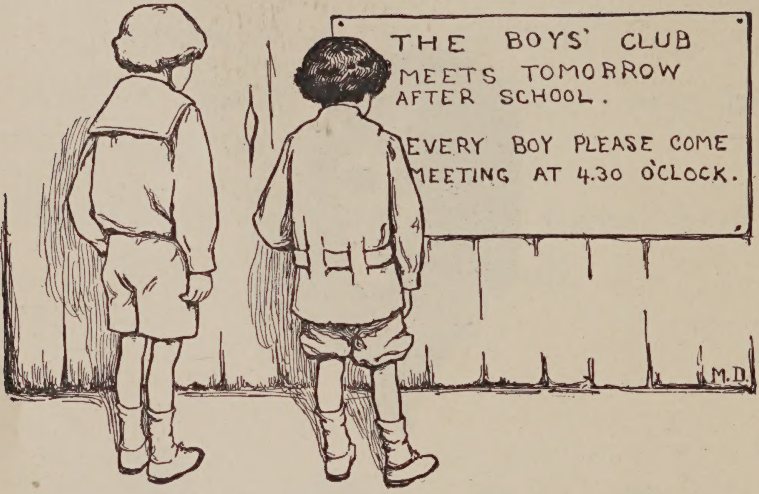
"So must I," said Cloth Doll. "I must be ready to go into the store again at seven o'clock."

And I must go and see my boy with the broken leg.

Good-bye, good-bye, we have had a lovely time, Rag Doll.

THE BOYS' CLUB

club
meets
everybody
choose
president
Mark
meeting



Don't forget the meeting to-morrow, Donald.

No, I shall go. What are we going to do, Mark?

We are to choose a new president, they say.

Don't you think Paul Frost would make a good president?

Yes, he would, Mark. Everybody likes Paul.

I have a friend that I am going to invite to come with me.

Who is it, Donald?

O, that little boy in Miss Ready's room.

His name is David Cook.

O, I know him. He is the boy that does errands for Miss Ready.

Good by, I shall see you at the club to-morrow.

Tom, Tom! Going to the meeting?

What meeting, Mark?

It is the Boys' Club. It meets at 4.30. Be sure to come.

We want Paul Frost for president.

I shall come if I can, Mark. Goodbye.

plan
twenty
polite

fair
helpful
rules
playground

Saturday
next
Walter

THE FIRST MEETING

Twenty boys were at the meeting.
Everybody was there at 4.30 o'clock.
Not one boy was late.

The president said: "The first thing we must do is to choose a new president."

Will some one please name a boy?

I name Paul Frost for president.

How many boys choose Paul Frost?

Every boy said, "I." That made Paul Frost the next president of the club.

Paul took his place in the president's chair.

Then he said, "Boys, we shall make some new rules this year."

Rule 1 — Every boy must do some helpful thing each of the seven days of the week.

Rule 2 — Every boy in this club must be polite to his teacher in school.

Rule 3 — Every boy in this club must play fair in the games.

Our next meeting will be on Saturday at the playground.

There will be games and a good time.

I shall ask Mark and Walter to plan the games.

This meeting is now over.

base
pitch
swift
Charles
home
turn

AT THE PLAYGROUND

Here we are. Come, boys!

Let us have a ball game first.

Who will pitch? I will, Mark.

All right, Rex. You go on first base, Rob.

Walter, you may catch. You take first turn at the bat, Charles. Dick's turn will come next.

Is everybody ready? Good! Now for a good ball, Rex, not too swift, you know.

Fine! Run! Run, Charles, get your base!

Look out for him now, Rob. Your turn now, Dick.

Good, good, Charles! Now, right home again!

See our president take the bat!

Good for President Frost!

potato
race
five
row
pick
four
which

A POTATO RACE

I thought a potato race would be
good fun, boys.

Here are twenty potatoes.

Put them in four rows with five in a row.

It takes four boys for this race.

You choose the boys, Walter.

Now let us see which boy will pick his potatoes up first.

Take only one potato at a time.

Run with it as fast as you can.

Put it down and run back to get the next one.

Now you see how to do it.

One, two, ready, go!

Run, Charles, run fast!

Quick, Mark!

Walter has them all back first.

That was a fine race.

Review

since fall year

THE LAST CLUB MEETING

I am sorry this is our last meeting.

Summer is here and school is almost over.

We shall open again in the fall.

I shall call on each one of you to say something.

Charles, will you be the first one, please?

Mr. President, I think our club has been very helpful to us.

My mother says I am more polite since we have had this club.

Walter, may we have a word from you?

Mr. President, I have had a fine time in the club this year.

Everybody at home says I am more helpful since I came to the club.

Mark, it is your turn. What have you to say?

Mr. President, the three rules of our club have been very helpful to me.

I always play fair now in a game.

Part II

"Now," said the president, "we must plan to have twenty new boys in our club next year."

You must choose a good president.

Pick out the best boy in the club for president.

I know four or five good ones now.

Don't forget all our good times this year.

What fun we had at the baseball games and the potato race!

Now I want to speak to a boy in the first row. Let me see which one it is.

Here you are. Is your name Rex?

Didn't you pitch at the game one Saturday?

I did, Mr. President.

You are the boy who can pitch a good swift ball.

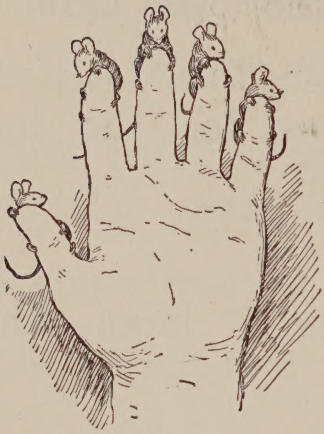
Then here is a boy for the ball games next year.

Here is one more.

We must find seven more this summer.

And now our club says good-bye.

THE FINGER–MICE



This little mouse got
caught in a trap;
This little mouse he
heard it go snap.
This little mouse did
loudly cry out;
This little mouse he
ran all about.
But this little mouse said, "Do not
bewail,
But come! Let us pull him right
out by the tail."

— *Selected.*

MY KITTEN

I.

I once had a kitten to play with,
The prettiest ever I knew.
Her fur was white and so soft and light,
And her eyes were a beautiful blue.

II.

But now, instead of my playmate,
I've a pussy cat, big and white.
She wakes in a trice to catch little mice
When they run about in the night.

III.

But what has become of my kitten,
My playmate fluffy and small?
She had soft white fur and could
play and purr.
Will you help me to find Snowball?

IN DOLLVILLE

I.

Sing a song of Dollville,
  Dollies in a row.
Some were made for playing,
  Some were made for show.

II.

Lady Doll's a beauty,
  In her dresses rare:
Eyes that shut and open,
  Silky golden hair.

III.

Baby dolls and boy dolls,
  Golden hair and brown,
Yet I love old Rag Doll
  Best in all the town.

BOYS

I.

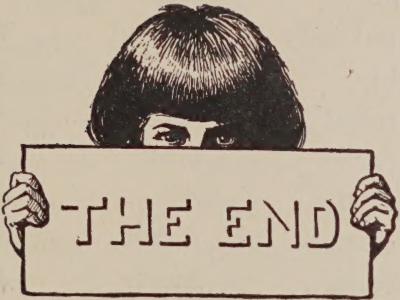
Little boys and big boys,
Short boys and tall,
Fat boys and thin boys,
Jolly boys all.

II.

Boys on the door step,
Boys in the yard,
Boys in the schoolroom
Studying hard.

III.

Laughing boys, shouting boys,
  Making a noise,
Working or playing,—
  Hurrah for the boys!



VOCABULARY

about
afraid
again
almost
always
apron
asleep
attic
away
back
bad
base
Beatrice
because
bed
been
beside
best
better
birthday
black
board
boots
both
bought
box
break
breakfast
broke
broken
broom
brought
burn
but
butterfly
by
called
camel
candle
carriage
catch
cents
chalk
Charles
cheeks
cheese
china
choose
city
clean
clock
cloth
club
cold
coming
cook
could
cried
danced
dare
day
deal
did
didn't
dining
dinner
dish
does
Dollville
Donald
don't
Dorothy
dropped
dust
each
errands
even
every
everybody
fair
fairy
fall
family
fast
feel
find
fine
first
five
floor
four
friends
from
Frost
funny
gave

good-bye
good-morning
gray
great
growing
had
hair
happy
having
Helen
helpful
here
him
home
hungry
hurt
if
ink
invite
isn't
jumped
just
keep
kind
kitchen
kittens
lady
lamb
lap
late
Laura
learned
leg
let
linen
looking
lost
lovely
making
many
Mark
meeting
meets
meow
mice
minute
Miss
mouse
Mr.
Mrs. Cat
much
myself
naughty
near
new
next
nice
night
noise
now
nurse
nursery
often
old
oldest
only
open
other
our
out
over
pans
parlor
party
Paul
people
pick
picture
pitch
place
plan
playground
playing
please
polite
potato
presents
president
put
race
rag
Ralph
read
Ready
real
rest
right
rolled
room
row
rubber
rug
rules
running
Ruth
same
sat
Saturday
saucers
saw
say
set

seven
shall
shine
should
show
silk
silver
since
sit
sitting
sled
small
smell
Snowball
soft
soon
spider
spoons
stay
stove
street
sun
sunbonnet
supper
suppose
sure
surprised
swift
take
talk
teacher
teakettle
ten
than
thank
that
them
themselves
then
there
they
thing
think
thought
time
tired
to-day
Tom
to-morrow
took
Topsy
touch
try
turn
twenty
until
up
us
used
very
wait
waited
wake
Walter
wanted
wants
warm
wash
well
went
wheels
when
which
white
why
wings
wish
woke
year
yesterday

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